

We admitted innocence

and they all gathered round.
You mean you don't fuck?
What's the matter with you?

And what on earth do they do
where you come from?

A person offered pictures
and tapes: "Bring art to it,

hey? And not a little bit
of science, uh, as to size,
frequency." All seemed

unnecessarily complex. Is,
and isn't, an older one winked.

Many, in a kind of fury,
want to chide us further,

but we will stay with
our ways--which have their

own sophistication and wit and fire.
What they don't have is too much.